

Daily Journal.

Virginia to the North.

(From the New York Commercial Advertiser.)

Thus speaks the sovereign old Dominion
To the Northern States her frank opinion:

FIRST.

MOVE NOT A FINGER: 'tis coercion,
The signal for our prompt dispersion.

SECOND.

WAIT, till I make my full decision,
Be it for union or division.

THIRD.

I'll declare my ultimatum,
ACCEPT MY TERMS, as I shall state 'em.

FOURTH.

THEN, I'll remain, while I'm inclined to,
Seceding when I have a mind to.

The Watervliet Arsenal.

The Troy Whig furnishes the following relative to the doings at this arsenal:

The principal business at present occupying attention is the preparation and supply of ammunition. Sixty thousand ball cartridges are turned out daily, and about fifty men and boys are employed at this work. The cartridges appear to be mainly intended for the Minie rifle, although some of the old pattern are required.

In another department men are busily engaged in making bags for cannon cartridges, from the mighty columbiad to the comparatively insignificant six and four pounders. The material of these bags is a species of woolen fabric, somewhat resembling moreen, imported for the purpose.

In another building workmen are preparing bomb shells, spherical case shot, grape city, have recently finished and delivered upon one contract 10,000 brass fuse cases, costing \$50 the canister, and the work seems to be actively going forward.

The celebrated bullet machine is also in active operation, turning out "little jokers" at the rate of 80,000 per day—Minie and round bullets being produced with equal rapidity by a change of dies. This machine was invented at the Arsenal, and only three are at present in existence, viz: the one working at the Arsenal, the one foolishly presented by the Government to the Japanese, to be used against us should occasion offer, and that manufactured by F. W. Parmenter, of this city, and now owned by the State.

Watervliet Arsenal is the largest for storage and fabrication in the country.

The Columbus correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette says:

The richest *fauz pas* lately committed in the newspaper world, is the furious demonstration of the Cleveland Plain Dealer against Governor Dennison's political appointments to high military posts. The Plain Dealer is particularly horrified at the appointment of "Schleich, a Republican greenhorn, as Brigadier General!" The idea of a Democratic paper being ignorant enough to denounce its own party leader in the Senate as a Republican greenhorn furnishes beautiful exhibition of stupid party malignity. The truth is, there never was a more complete ignoring of party than has been exhibited Governor Dennison's recent appointments. The Major General and two of the Brigadiers are Democrats, while but a single Republican has received a General appointment.

We learn from the Charleston Courier of the 50th ult., that the First Regiment of S. C. Volunteers, who served on Morris Island during the attack on Fort Sumter, have disbanded, the men having unanimously refused to go to Virginia.

MUSTERING THE "WILD CATS."—Says the Pittsburg Chronicle:

One of the most notable instances of persevering patriotism and determination which has occurred since the President's proclamation, is that of mustering the "Wild Cats," of this State, by Colonel Thomas L. Kane. On receiving the proclamation he started out on horseback to arouse the hardy sons of the forest in the counties of McKean, Elk, Cameron and Potter. He traveled over 500 miles on his horse, enlisted three hundred and seven men, and entered Harrisburg with them in thirteen days from the time he started out! The men were brought from the back woods.—The three hundred and seven men averaged eighty miles' travel to reach the Cinnema-honing river. They are armed with their own rifles, and are determined to retain them while hunting Southern game.—They are professional hunters, raftsmen, surveyors, land hunters, and lumbermen, who are already used to camp life and long tramps.

England, France and Ireland on the Union.

Dr. Thomas O'Riley, of St. Louis, an Irishman, has just returned from a European tour, and addresses his fellow countrymen through the St. Louis News, from which we make the following extract:

"MY IRISH FELLOW CITIZENS:—I have just returned, as most of you already know, from a six months' ramble in our native land and England and France. I presume to address you because I have learned that there are some amongst you who favor the pernicious doctrine of secession. I cannot believe that the number is very great. It cannot be that Irishmen will prove false to the Government and Constitution they have sworn to support and defend. Mistaken ideas may lead some of us wrong for the moment; but as soon as we can see the right we will follow it. There is but one sentiment in old Ireland so far as I could learn—the sentiment for the Union. Our countrymen would be ashamed of us if we should prove false to the land of our adoption—the flag which has protected us.—There is but one opinion in England and France and that sides with the Union. If the Ministry of England were to do any act favoring the disunion Confederacy, it would have to resign in less than a week—condemned, as it would be, by the whole nation."

An Englishman in Massachusetts got out of all patience with the Northerners for the apathy they manifested in the face of such danger as stared them in the face during the past few months. "England," said he, "would never have endured a tithe of such unbearable assumption and wrong. The people would have demanded immediate action from the Government, or taken the law into their own hands." His auditors bade him "wait." "He did not know the American people. The lion is crouching to-day—to-morrow he will spring." When the North sprang to arms almost *en masse*, at the attack on Fort Sumter, the same Englishman exclaimed: "I never saw such a sudden burst of enthusiasm—such promptness—such an immense soldiery ready and brave for war from peaceful civilians.—These things, sir, cannot be done in England."

Delay Strengthens the Government and Weakens the Rebels.

We invite attention to the following from the Washington correspondence of the Cincinnati Commercial. We all know that each day strengthens the position of the Government, and the argument that delay weakens the rebels because they are short of provisions, seems reasonable:

The public should be on its guard against exaggerated reports circulated by alarmists as to the numerical strength of the rebel forces now concentrating at various points in Virginia. The story that Government has reliable information that 50,000 secession troops are within a radius of fifty miles from Richmond, is a wilful falsehood. I can state positively, on the contrary, that according to latest and most authentic advices, only about 7,000 men are at Lynchburg, 6,000 at Richmond, and 2,500 at Harper's Ferry—two-thirds of whom are armed, and hardly one-fourth any way efficient in drilling.

The force at Harper's Ferry consists of three regiments of infantry, of about 700 men each; three companies of cavalry, numbering about 200; two companies of artillery with a dozen pieces. They are all poorly fed, provisions being scarce and daily getting more so.

Gen. Scott is not at all apprehensive of any aggressive movement by the Virginia rebels and their Southern allies. He knows that they are entirely unprepared to enter the field, and that on account of the shortness of provisions, every day's delay weakens them, while it enables the Government to increase and improve its own forces.

The Very Birds Deserting the Traitors.

The Savannah Republican says.

We see it stated that Robin Red Breast has failed to make his annual visit to the South, the present season. Such is the case in many sections of the country, and we believe the boys in this latitude have looked for them in vain.

The Wheeling *Intelligencer* of the 8th says a gentleman who was at Harper's Ferry the day previous, says:

The condition of the citizens is very bad—no work and no money, and provisions very high. There had been five thousand Virginia troops there, but detachments had been sent to other points, but reinforcements reached there from Kentucky and Tennessee on Sunday. The troops were doing as they pleased; compelling farmers to furnish supplies and paying therefor in Virginia shin plasters. The greater portion of the arms that fell into the secessionists' hands were old flint lock muskets.

The gentleman gave it as his opinion that a reaction would take place as soon as the government took some encouraging stand—that the good old Union feeling of the surrounding counties would break forth.

TAKE PARTNERS FOR A COTILLON.—The Mobile Register says:

"The tocsin of war has sounded, and thro' the length and breadth of these seven Confederate States it falls upon the ears of our people as does the sweet chime of marriage bells. We do not merely accept the challenge as a dire necessity—we hail it with delight. As a maiden prepares for her first ball, so is our young Confederacy aglow with bright anticipations of showing her glory and testing her powers."